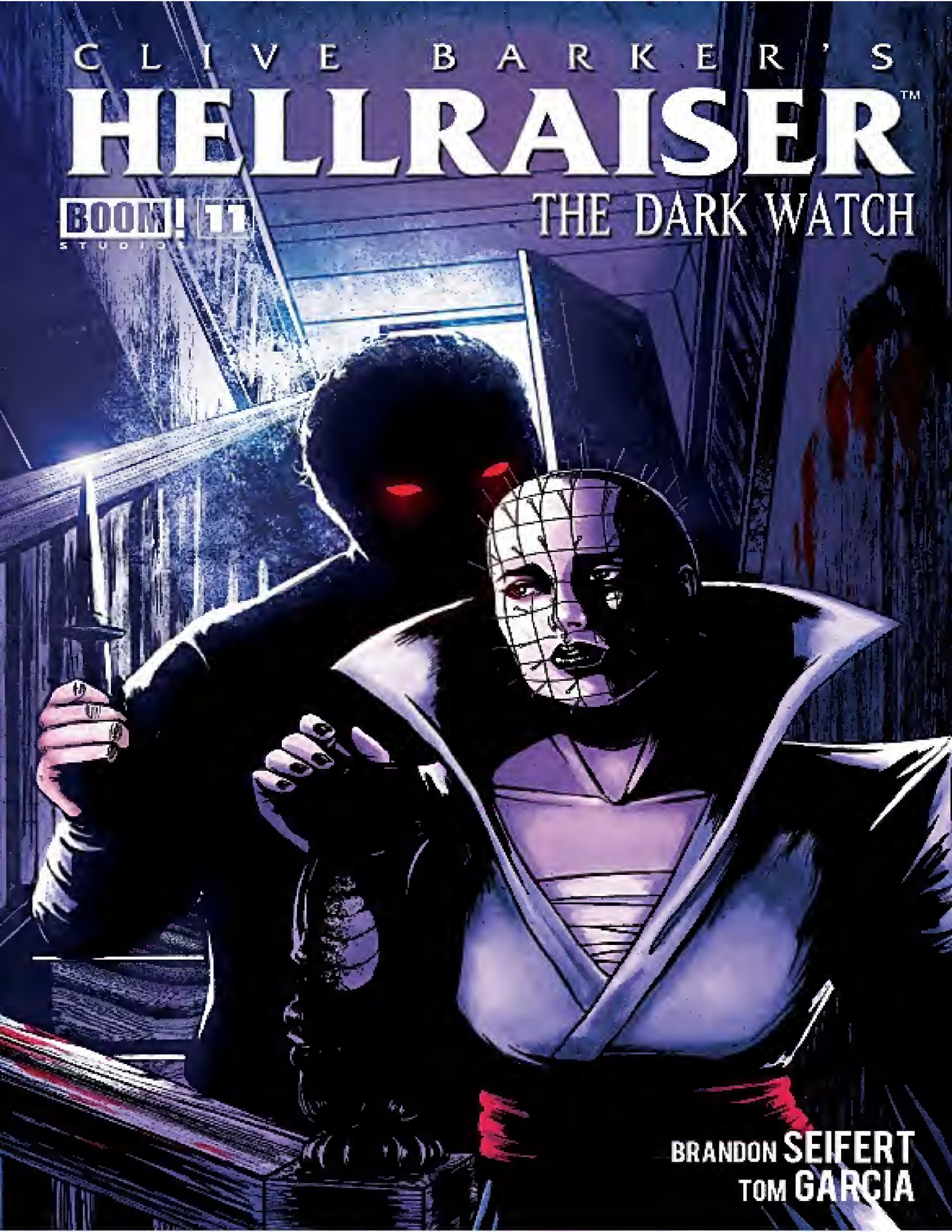


CLIVE BARKER'S
HELLRAISER™

THE DARK WATCH

BOOM! 11
STUDIOS



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HELLRAISER™

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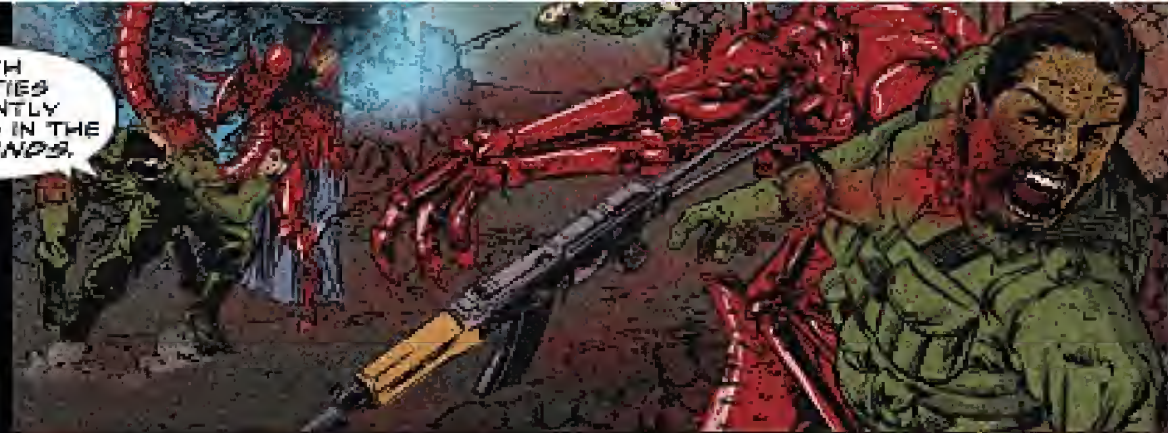
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STUDIOS
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"--WITH FATALITIES APPARENTLY NUMBERING IN THE THOUSANDS."



MORE INSANITY IN INDIA



SINCE THE LAST TIME THAT THERE WERE SUPERNATURAL INCIDENTS NEAR CALCUTTA. **CNN** NEWS 24

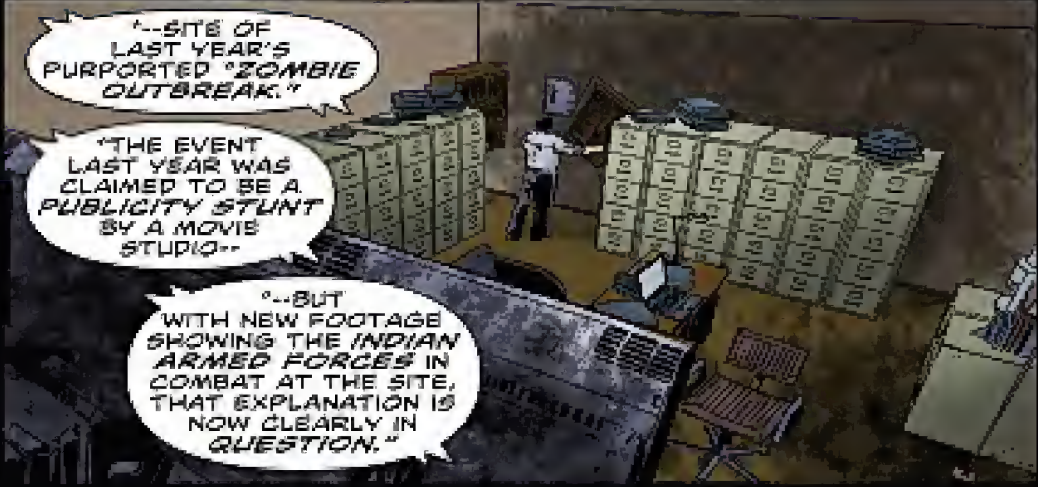
"FOR THOSE JUST JOINING US--"

"--THERE HAS BEEN ANOTHER UNEXPLAINED INCIDENT IN THE RURAL REGION NORTHEAST OF CALCUTTA, INDIA--"

"--SITE OF LAST YEAR'S PURPORTED 'ZOMBIE OUTBREAK.'"

"THE EVENT LAST YEAR WAS CLAIMED TO BE A PUBLICITY STUNT BY A MOVIE STUDIO--"

"--BUT WITH NEW FOOTAGE SHOWING THE INDIAN ARMED FORCES IN COMBAT AT THE SITE, THAT EXPLANATION IS NOW CLEARLY IN QUESTION."



"IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, CAROL, THE QUESTION HERE IS--"



"--WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?"





THE PORTAL GARRISON IS IN DANGER OF FALLING, PONTIFEX.

THEN WE'RE GOING TO END UP SWIMMING IN LEGIONNAIRES.

DON'T LET THAT HAPPEN!



D'AMOUR--THOSE LEGIONNAIRES ARE ON EARTH. YOU NEED TO SEND CENOBITES THERE, TO HELP.

DON'T HAVE ENOUGH TO SPARE.



THEN--
--THEN MAKE MORE CENOBITES!

OUT OF WHOP WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF SUITABLE DAMNED SOULS TO CONVERT.

UNLESS--



--ANYBODY HERE WANTS TO VOLUNTEER?



WOULD YOU STOP WITH THAT? TIFFANY IS NOT BECOMING A CENOBSITE!

RECRUITS HAVE TO COME FROM SOMEWHERE, KIRSTY.

WE NEED HELP.



OR WE AREN'T GOING TO WIN THIS WAR.



DAMMIT!
IF ONLY I HAD A LEMARCHAND PUZZLE.

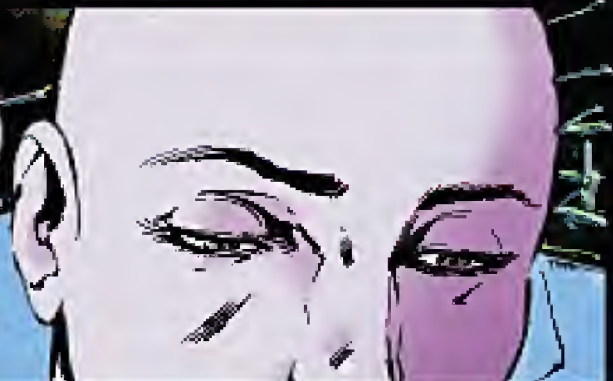
I THOUGHT THEY DIDN'T WORK IN HELL.



THEY DON'T--I MEAN, SOLVING ONE IN HELL DOESN'T OPEN A PORTAL TO EARTH.

BUT IF I HAD ONE, THERE'S...AN ALLY...I COULD CONTACT. AN ADVISOR.

IT MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP.



IN THAT CASE...

WHERE'D YOU GET THAT?

D'AMOUR, IT'S HOW I SUMMON HIM.



MY LORD--



TIFFANY, THAT'S GREAT! FINALLY, SOMETHING GOES OUR WAY.

THIS WILL ONLY TAKE A MINUTE--



--THIS ONE INSISTED ON SPEAKING TO YOU, AND--

AND I'M PROTECTED, SO THEY COULDN'T STOP ME.

NORTON!



UH...

...HELLO, TIFFANY.

THEO'S DEAD.

THINGS ARE... REALLY BAD.



...GODDAMMIT. POOR KID...

WHERE'S RAJEEV?

NORTON, GLAD YOU COULD MAKE IT.

WE NEED TROOPS--



--AT THE PORTAL GARRISON.

GODDAMMIT, D'AMOUR! DO YOU EVEN HEAR ME TALKING?

YOU NEED TO PUT "TROOPS" IN INDIA!



WE FIGHT A WAR ON TWO FRONTS, THAT'S GOING TO WEAKEN US.

OH, SUDDENLY YOU'RE A SOLDIER?

BETTER NOW THAN NEVER--



--I'VE ALREADY FUCKED THIS UP ENOUGH.

...OH, SO THIS IS ABOUT YOUR GUILT, THEN.

IN THAT CASE, TAKE A MINUTE AND THINK ABOUT HOW MUCH MORE GUILTY YOU'RE GOING TO FEEL--



--ABOUT ALL THE PEOPLE DYING IN INDIA BECAUSE OF YOU.

NOT CENOBITES. NOT DAMNED SOULS.

INNOCENT PEOPLE.



...TAKE A COUPLE OF CENOBIUMS. WHOEVER YOU CAN FIND.

AND TRY NOT TO GET YOURSELVES SLAUGHTERED NEEDLESSLY, ALRIGHT?

SISTER? BEFORE YOU GO...



...I HAVE A SIGHT TO SHOW YOU...

EVERYONE'S LEAVING FOR THE PORTAL TO EARTH WITHOUT ME.

THIS REALLY BETTER BE--



...OH, NO...



...EDGAR...

...POOR, SWEET EDGAR...



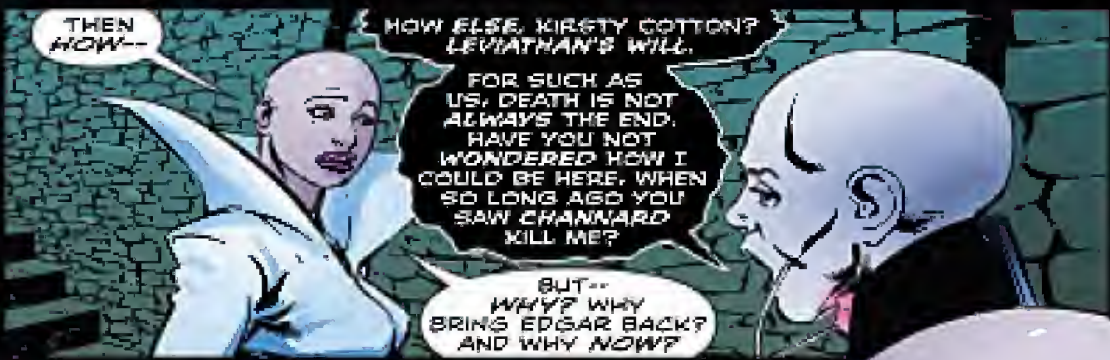
HE LIVED?

SPENCER DIDN'T ACTUALLY KILL HIM--



--AND YOU DIDN'T TELL ME?

YOUR LOVER TRULY DIED, KIRSTY COTTON. HIS INNARDS SPILLED BY SPENCER.



THEN HOW--

HOW ELSE, KIRSTY COTTON? LEVIATHAN'S WILL.

FOR SUCH AS US, DEATH IS NOT ALWAYS THE END. HAVE YOU NOT WONDERED HOW I COULD BE HERE, WHEN SO LONG AGO YOU SAW CHANNARD KILL ME?

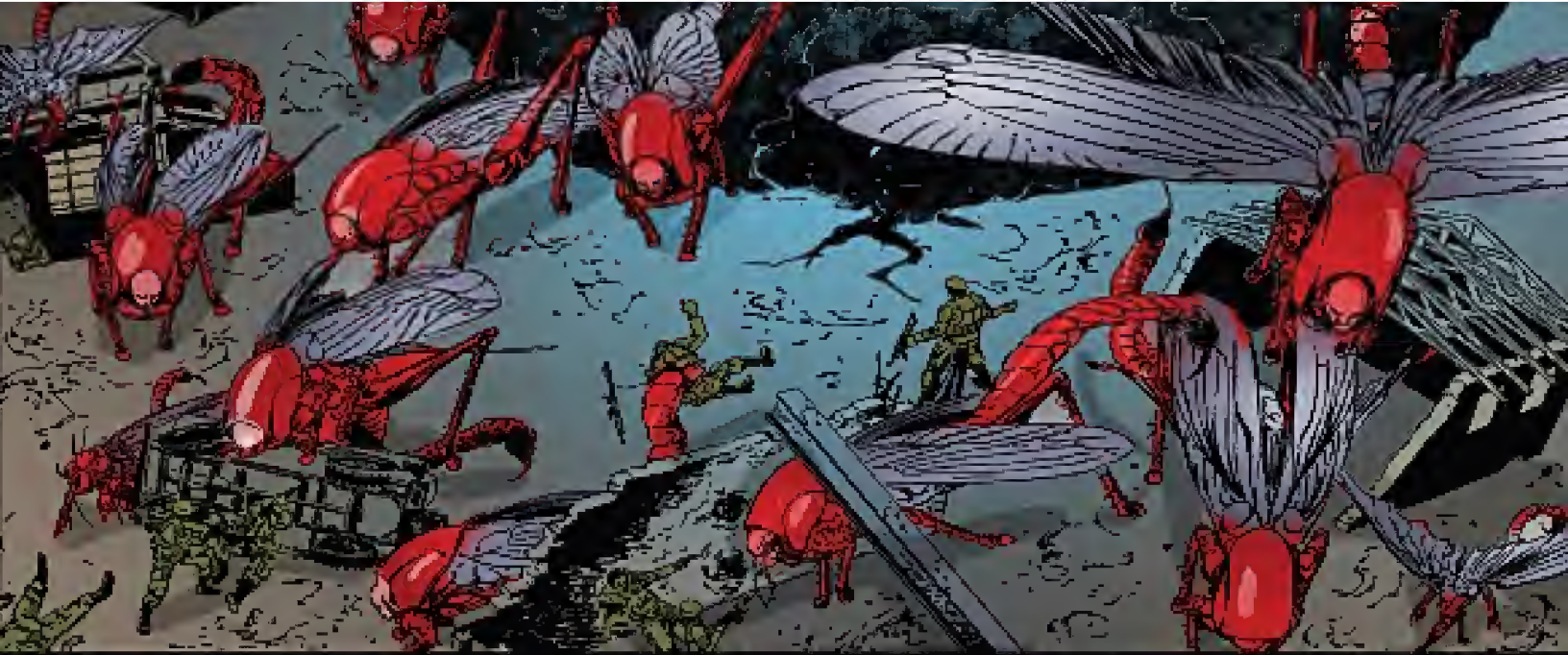
BUT-- WHY? WHY BRING EDGAR BACK? AND WHY NOW?



YOU MAY THINK ME HEARTLESS, KIRSTY COTTON, BUT I AM MERELY A SERVANT OF LEVIATHAN'S WILL.

AND SHOULD YOU WISH YOUR LOVER RETURNED TO YOUR ARMS, ONCE THE WAR IS THROUGH--

--YOU WILL ALSO SERVE LEVIATHAN'S WILL.



REMEMBER--OUR TALISMANS ONLY PROTECT AGAINST HELL. SO--

DON'T GET SHOT BY THE INDIAN ARMY. ROGER THAT.



GET OUT OF HERE!
YOU'VE GOT TO--



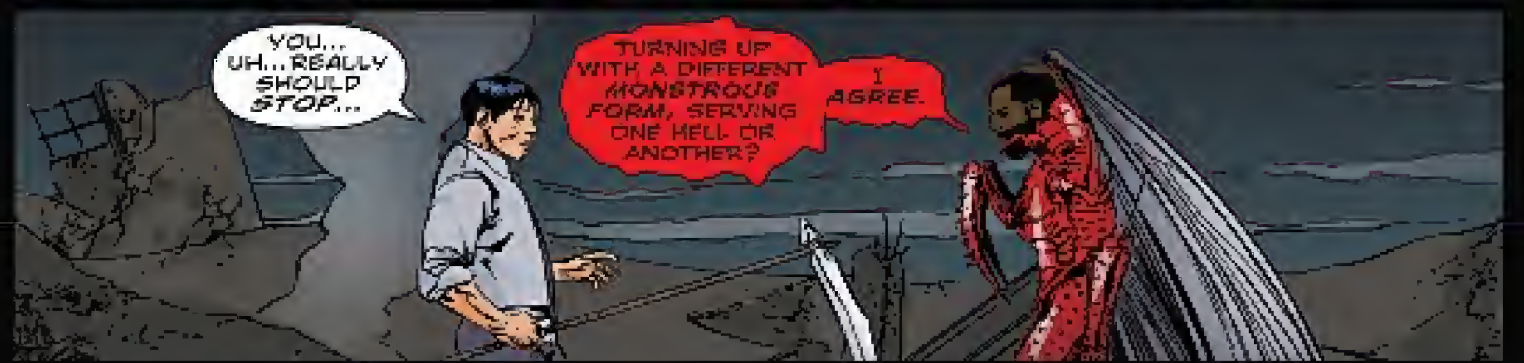
DAMMIT. DOES ANYBODY HERE SPEAK ENGLISH?



...UH...



...HELLO, RAJEEV.



YOU... UH... REALLY SHOULD STOP...

TURNING UP WITH A DIFFERENT MONSTROUS FORM, SERVING ONE HELL OR ANOTHER?

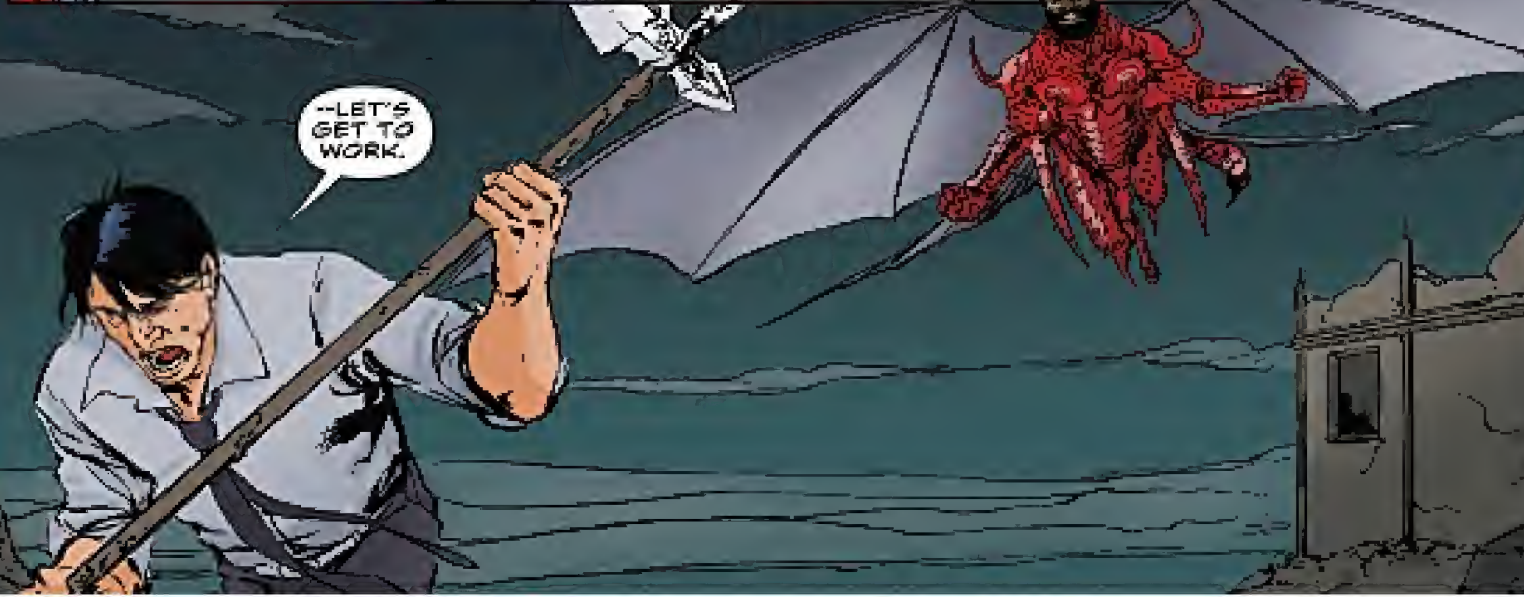
I AGREE.



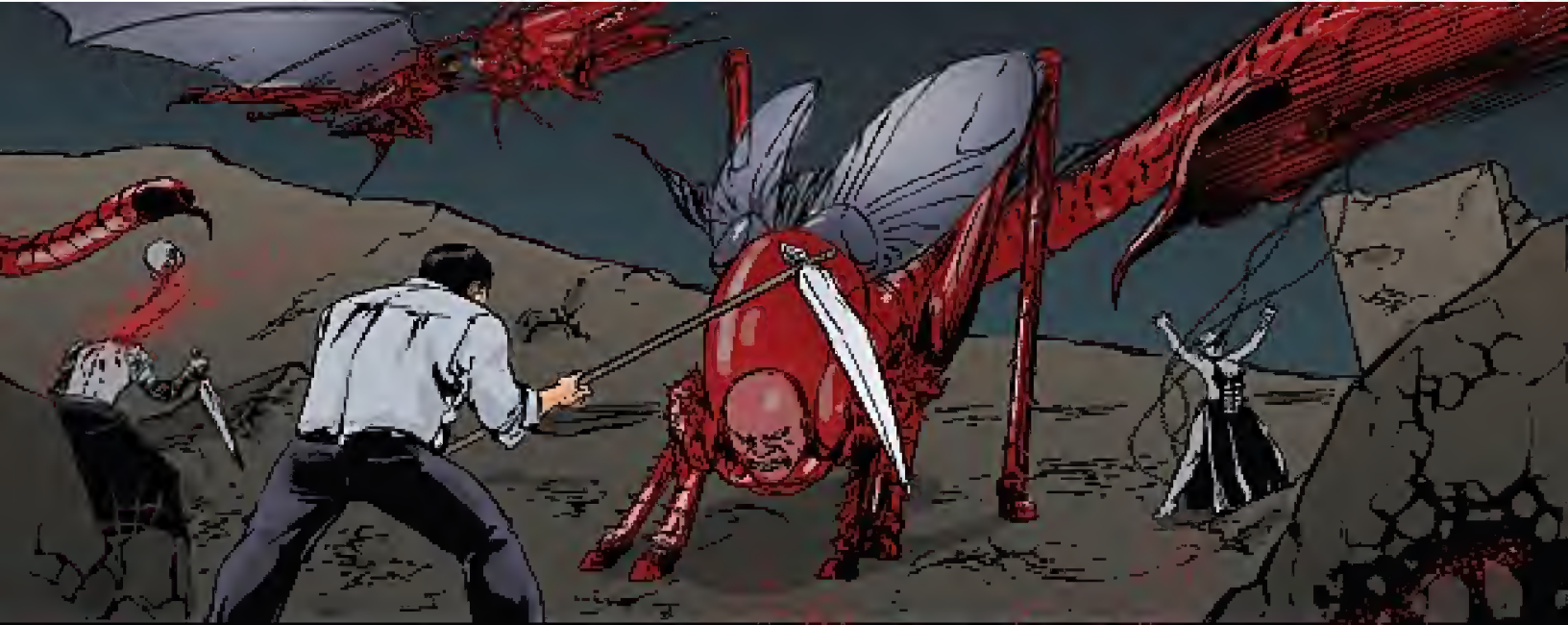
I TAKE IT YOU DEJECTED TO ABADDON'S HELL, AND NOW--

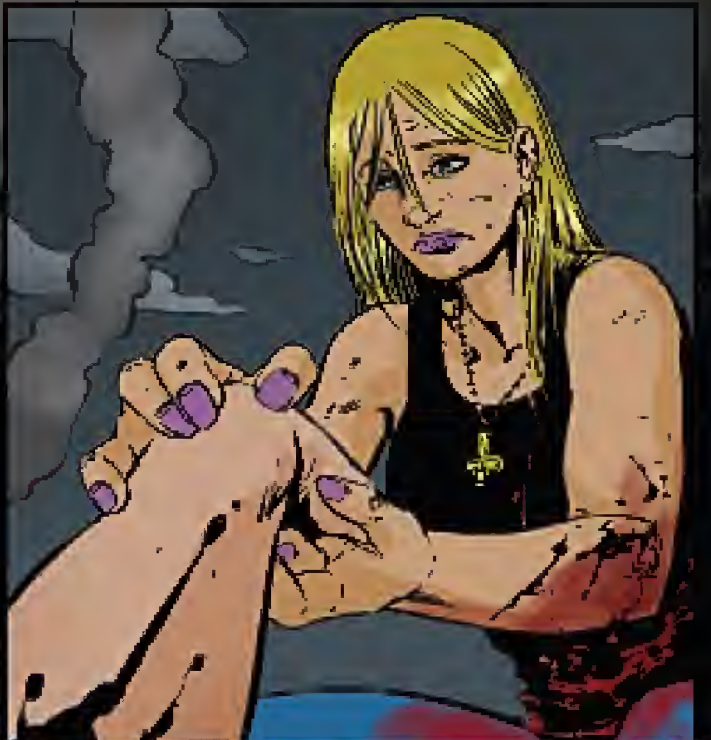
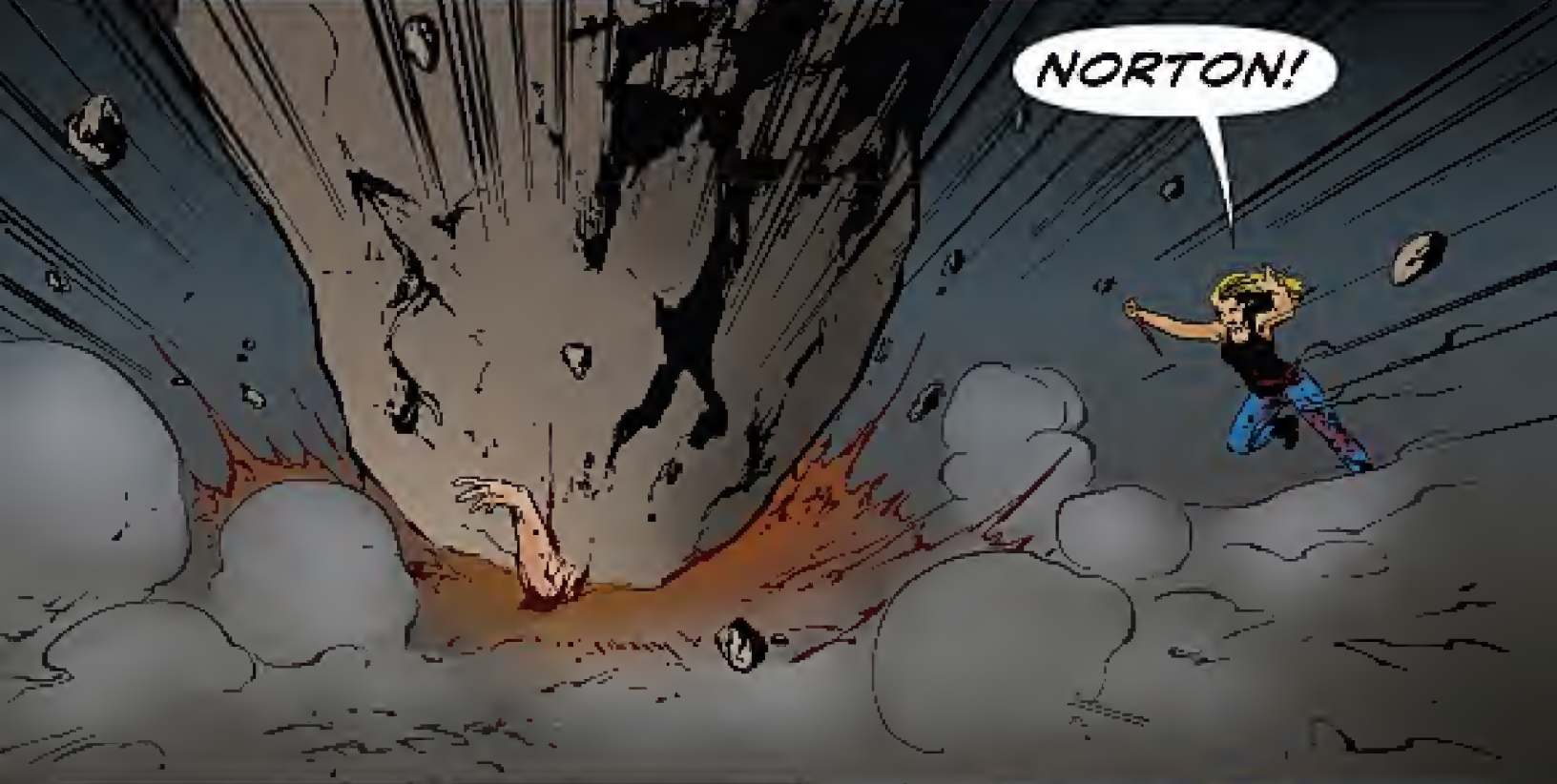
AND NOW I'M DEJECTING AGAIN BECAUSE THEY'RE ATTACKING MY HOMELAND, YES.

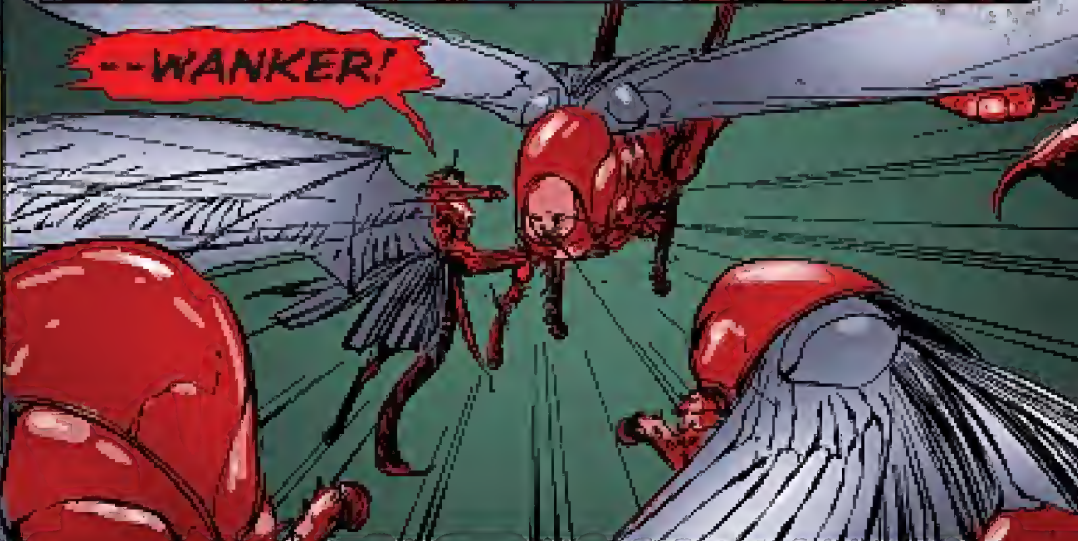
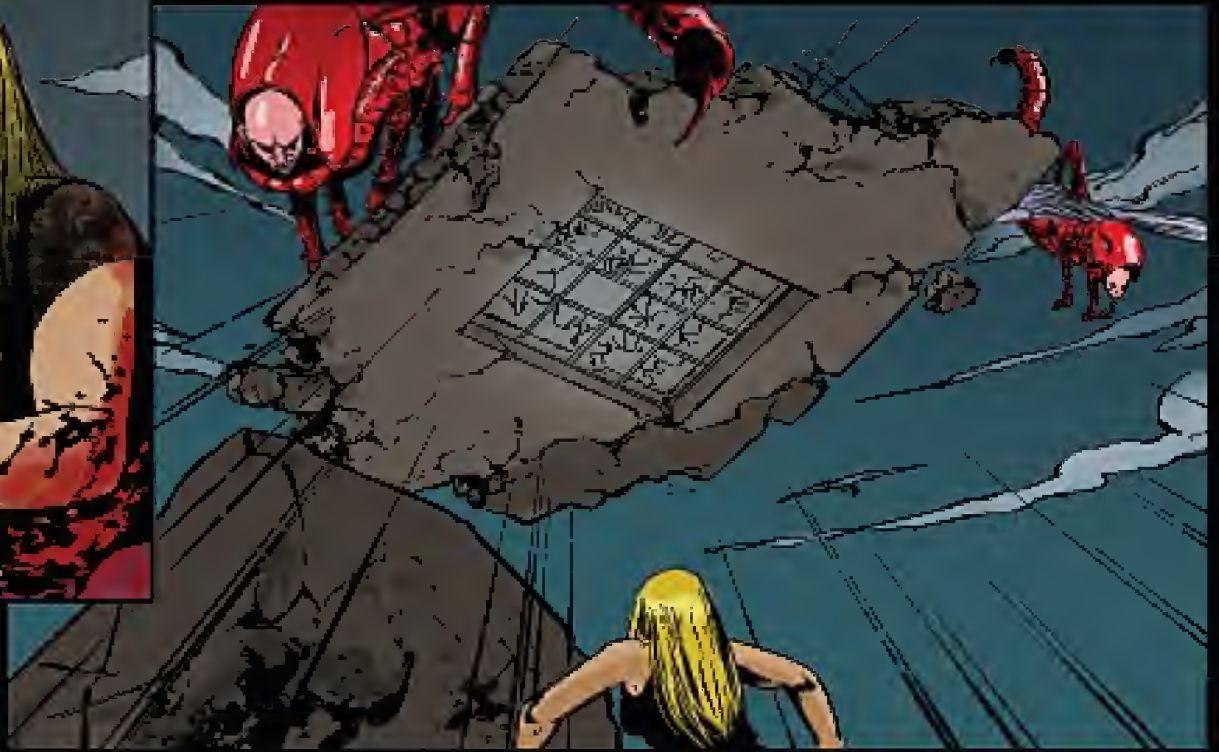
MORE THE MERRIER, NOW--

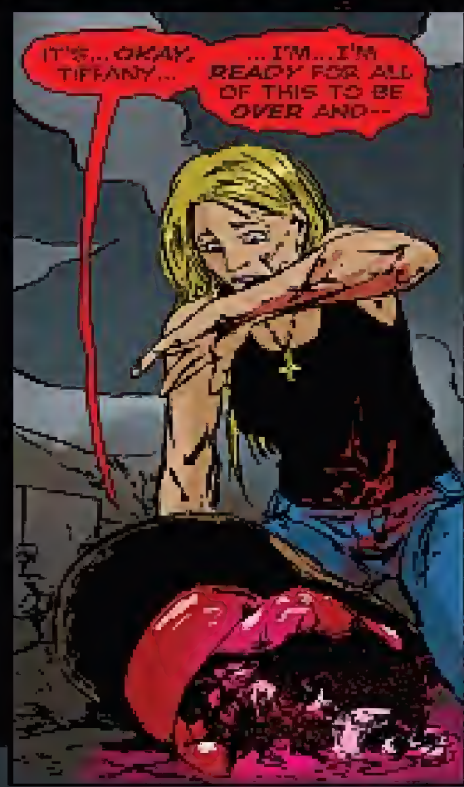
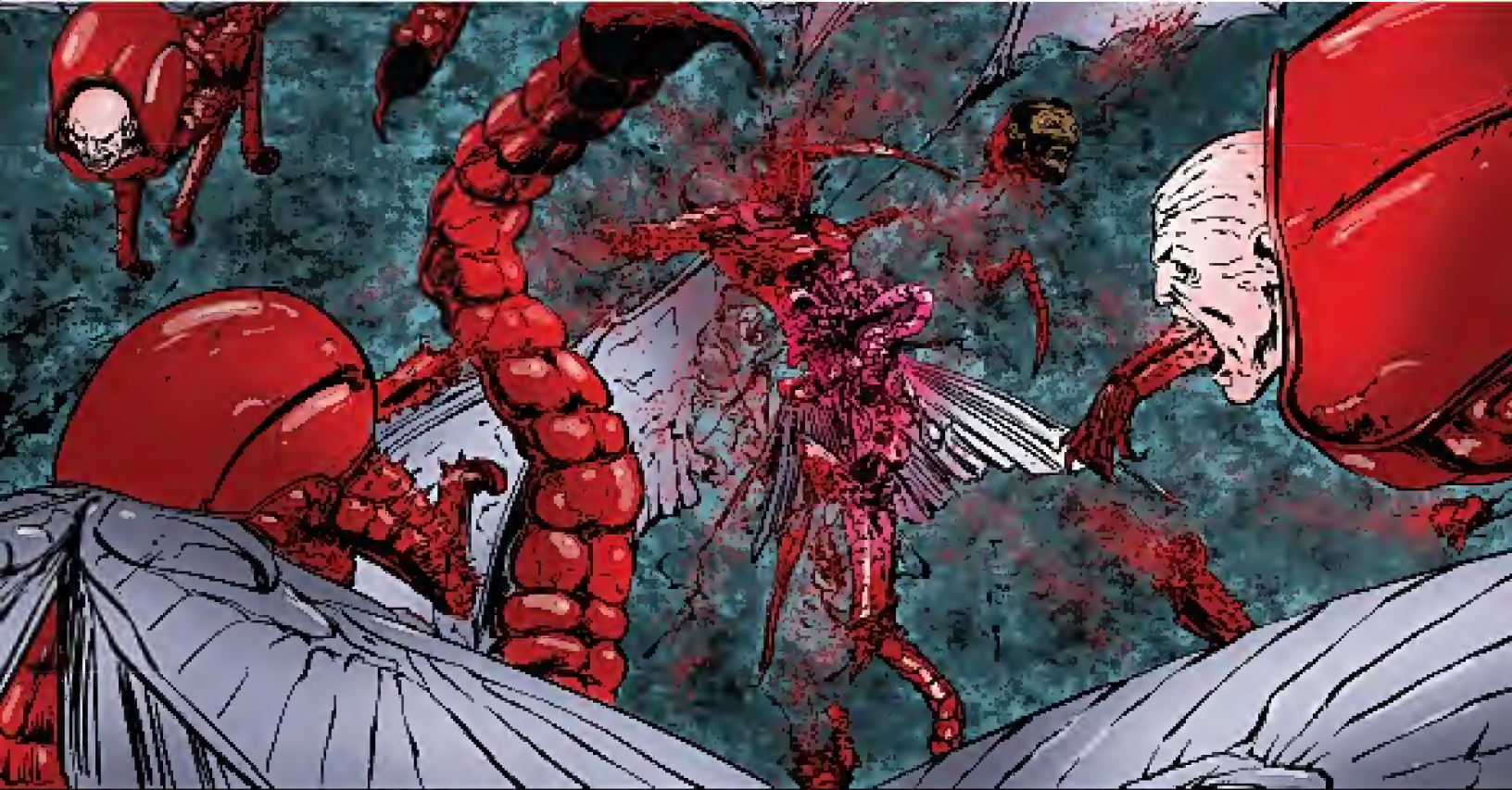


--LET'S GET TO WORK.











I DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
YOU...

...BUT
I CAN KEEP
DOING THIS ALL
NIGHT.

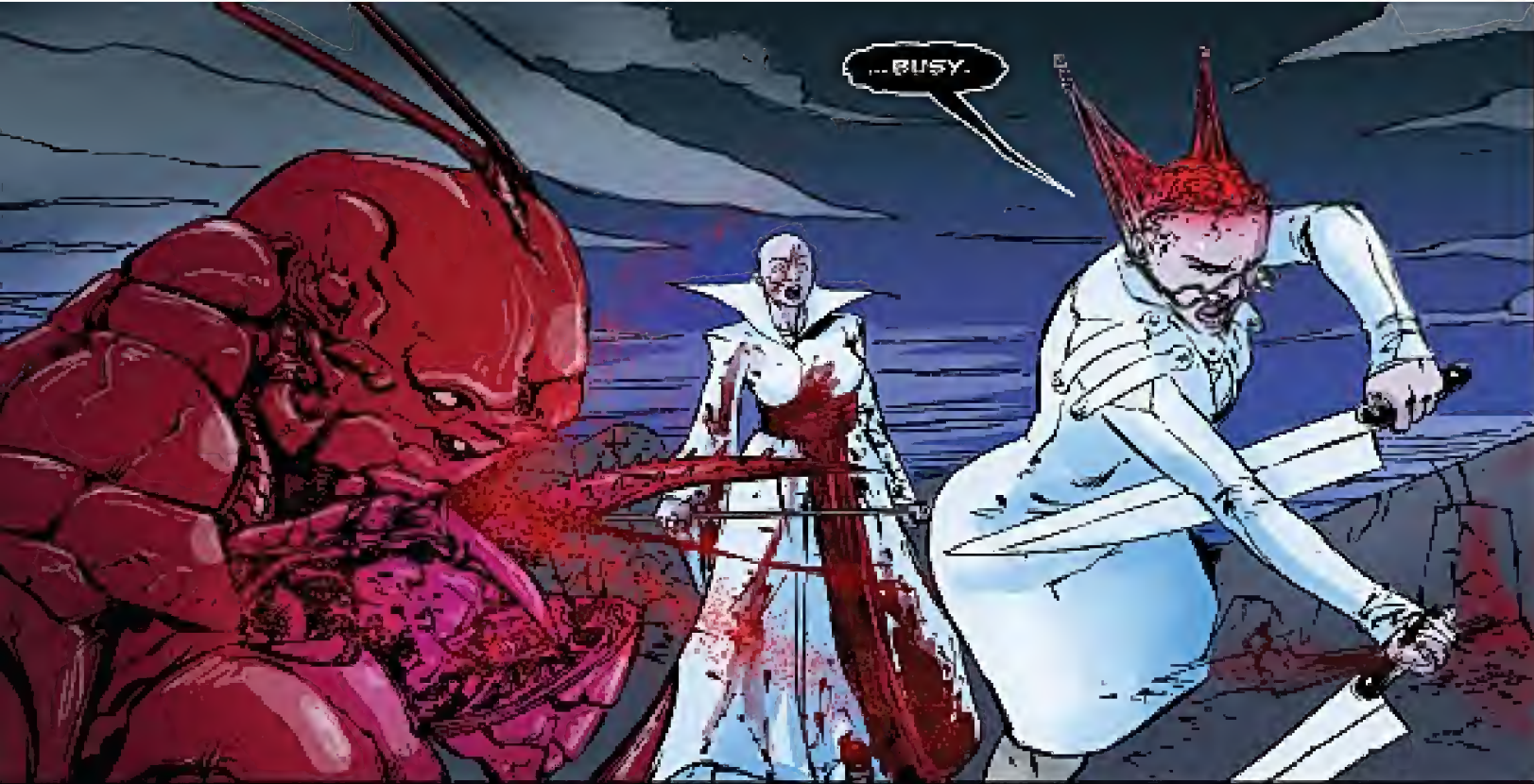


WATCH IT,
KIRSTY!



TIFFANY?
GLAD YOU'RE
OKAY!
WHERE'VE
YOU BEEN?

YOU
KNOW...





COTTON.
WELCOME
TO ABADDON'S
HELL.

SPENCER.
OF
COURSE
IT'S YOU.

THIS
ISN'T ABOUT
YOU AND ME,
COTTON--THIS
TIME.
WE KNOW
LEVIATHAN HAS
YOUR LOVER AS
HOSTAGE. I'VE BEEN
INSTRUCTED TO MAKE
SURE YOU GET A
MESSAGE.

WHAT
MESSAGE?



DON'T CROSS
ABADDON. OR
ELSE.



...REALLY,
SPENCER?

ALL
THESE YEARS?
ALL THESE
FIGHTS--

--AND YOU
STILL COME AT ME
WITH HOLLOW
THREATS?

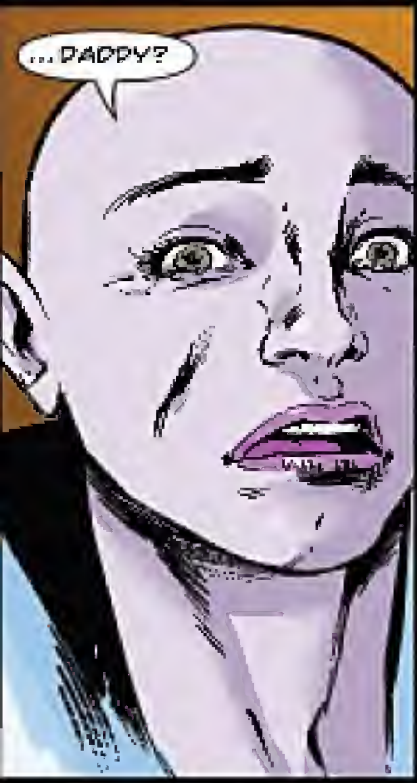


OH COTTON,
WE AREN'T
THREATENING
YOU...



...WE'RE
THREATENING
YOUR FAMILY.

...KIRSTY?



...DADDY?



JESUS,
KIRSTY--

--WHAT'D
THESE
MONSTERS
DO TO
YOU?



THEY
DIDN'T--

--IT
WASN'T--

...IT'S
A LONG
STORY.

...SPENCER!
YOU FUCKING
LIED TO ME!

YOU
TOLD
ME--

I
TOLD YOU
THAT YOUR
FATHER--

--WAS
NOT IN
LEVIATHAN'S
HELL.
THAT WAS
PERFECTLY
TRUE...

...BECAUSE
HE WAS HERE,
IN THE HELL OF
FURY. YOUR
OLD MAN HAD
A TEMPER,
AFTER ALL.

NOW, IF
YOU EVER
WANT THE
CHANCE TO
TELL DADDY
YOUR LONG
STORY...

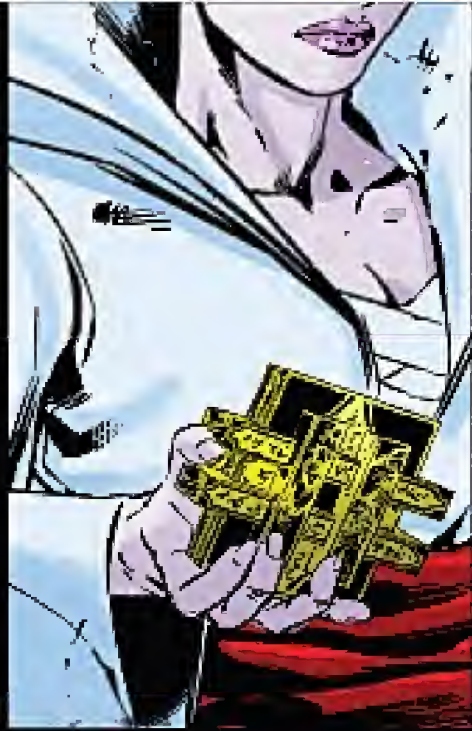
WHAT?
I'LL WHAT?

WHAT
THE FUCK
DOES EVERYONE
WANT FROM
ME?

COME
ON, COTTON.
HAVEN'T YOU
LEARNED
YET?

NOBODY'S
GOING TO TELL YOU
WHY YOUR LIFE IS
THE WAY IT IS.





A LEMARCHAND DEVICE!

STOP HER! HURRY, BEFORE SHE ESCAPES--

SHE WON'T. THE TOYMAKER'S PORTALS DON'T WORK--WHEN YOU'RE ALREADY INSIDE HELL.

TRUST ME--

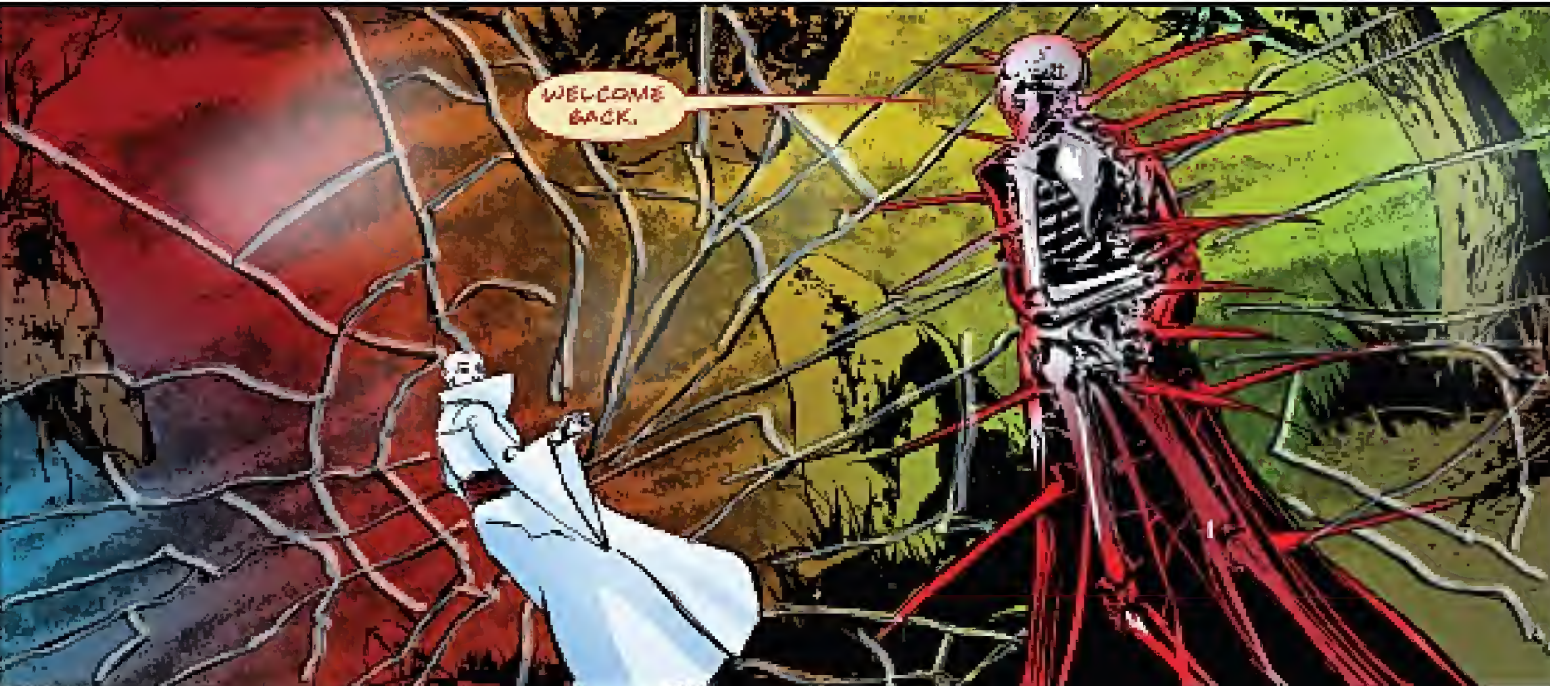


--SHE'S NOT GOING--



--ANYWHERE

WELCOME
BACK.



I...
...I DON'T
KNOW WHO
YOU ARE, OR
WHAT YOU
ARE. BUT YOU'VE
SEEMED TO
HELP ME IN
THE PAST.
AND
NOW...



...NOW
I COULD
REALLY
USE SOME
HELP.

I HAVE TRIED
TO
ASSIST YOU TWICE BEFORE,
EACH TIME, YOU FAILED TO
UNDERSTAND--AND YOUR LACK
OF UNDERSTANDING MADE
ALL THINGS WORSE.



FOR
YOU, FOR
YOUR FRIENDS,
FOR YOUR
WORLD.

I CAN
HELP YOU ONE
LAST TIME. BUT
THAT IS ALL.



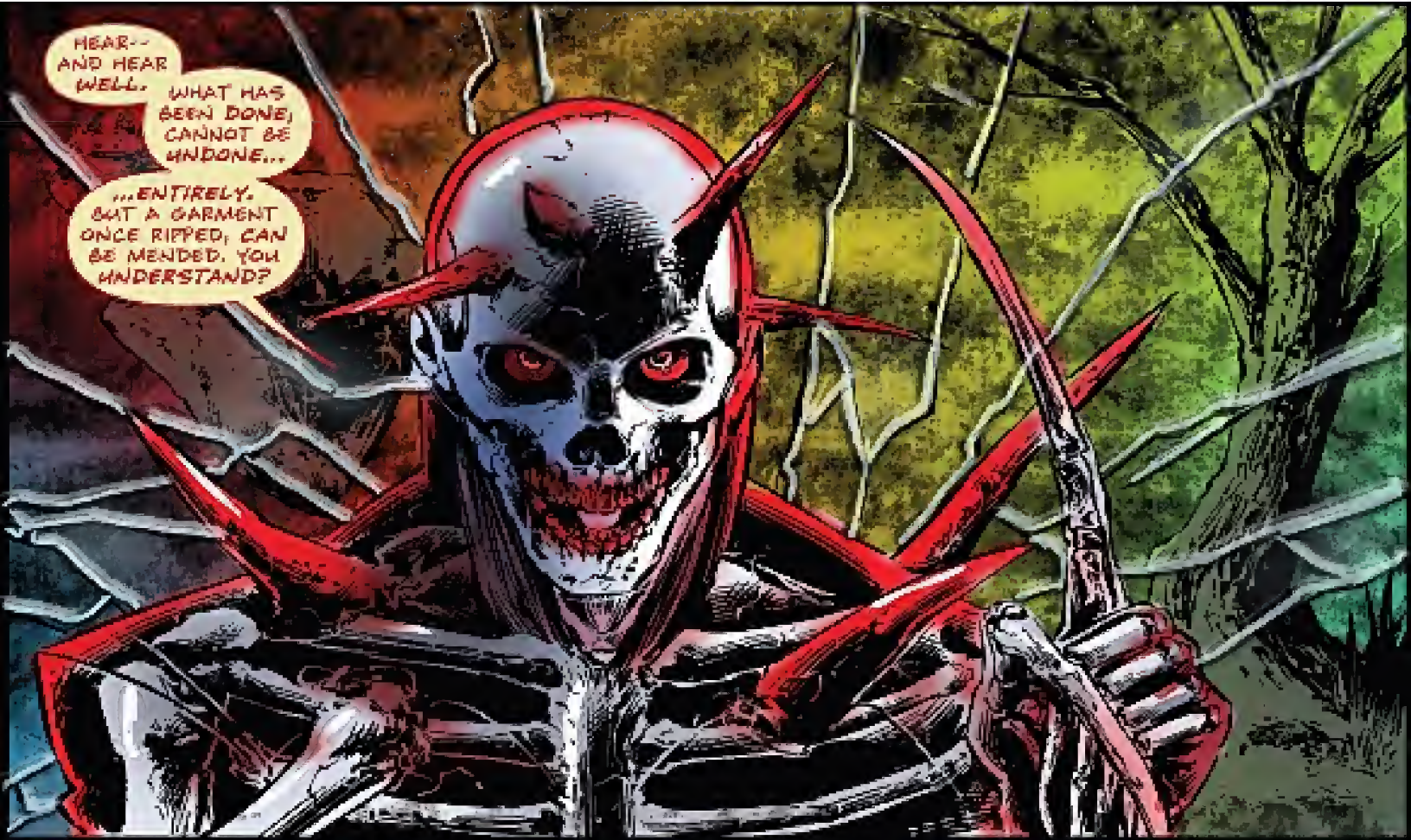
WHAT--
ARE YOU
SAVING THIS
IS ALL MY
FAULT?

HOW
DARE YOU?
DO YOU EVEN
KNOW WHAT
I'VE BEEN
THROUGH--

YOU
MUST LISTEN,
THERE IS TIME
FOR NOTHING
ELSE.

THE
SITUATION
YOU'RE IN IS
EXACTLY WHAT
MY INTERVENTION
WAS HOPED TO
AVOID--

---SO, YES,
THIS IS YOUR
FAULT.



HEAR-- AND HEAR WELL. WHAT HAS BEEN DONE, CANNOT BE UNDONE...
 ...ENTIRELY. BUT A GARMENT ONCE RIPPED, CAN BE MENDED. YOU UNDERSTAND?



"UNDERSTAND?" I DON'T UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS!
 EVERYONE'S ACTING LIKE I'M IMPORTANT HERE! LEVIATHAN, ASADDON, YOU--
 --BUT NO ONE WILL TELL ME WHY!



YOU ARE IMPORTANT. THE HELL-LORDS DON'T WISH YOU TO LEARN WHY...
 ...AND IT'S FORBIDDEN FOR ME TO SAY.



THANKS FOR WASTING MY TIME, THEN!
 IS THERE ANYTHING YOU CAN DO?



I CAN GIVE YOU THIS.
YOU WILL NEED IT TO DO WHAT HEAVEN AND EARTH NEED YOU TO DO.



WHAT IS IT... A WEAPON?

ALL THINGS ARE WEAPONS-- WHEN USED AS WEAPONS.

WHAT DO I DO WITH IT?



WHEN THE TIME COMES TO USE IT--

--I CAN ONLY PRAY THAT YOU'LL UNDERSTAND THAT FOR YOURSELF.



YOU SEE?

LE MARCHAND'S DEVICES DO NOTHING IN HELL.



THEN TELL ME WHY OPENING THEM IS FORBIDDEN IN HELL, SPENCER?

ENOUGH STALLING, COTTON.

WHAT'S IT GOING TO BE?





YOUR FATHER?



OR YOUR LOVER?



...I DON'T KNOW.

TO BE CONCLUDED!